

1.4.83

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, February 17, 2006 about 1am

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1. **Who can believe the ancients were wrong about so many things, when so many things they had right? So many things reflected light and life and, where did the darkness come in/from? And how was/is it that religious thought became so darkened/enslaving? If they had been so right, how could they have been so wrong/limiting?**

Yea look around you and see the effects of the darkness great.

And where did the shadow of darkness and variableness of turning come from/in?

How did the darkness begin if it wasn't supposed to be there?

And who is the serpent and where is he now?

And who is heaven and hell, where, and when do they come about/into play?

And is all this just play when so much is built on it?

And if it's so wrong how can it be so right, or is it?

And who is your master and who do you bow to, letting your gates open to them without filtering/thinking about the truth yourself?

2. Will you point to another, on judgment day?

Or will judgment day come/occur?

And who will be the judge, righteous?

Who will judge who and how will be become righteous?

And where are the good works valued and rewarded?

"I never knew you," how can that be?

"outer darkness forever? And what is this born again stuff?"

3. Yea who can answer these questions? Who will launch out into the deep? Who will leave shore? Unattended? And who knowest what I mean? And who cares to know, do you, reader hearer? Penman simple knows. I taught him. **I teacher am. The teacher I am. I am I Am and I am the Teacher.** Who are you and what are you learning and where/how are you learning it, drinking it in Sunday after Sunday, Saturday after Saturday, weekday after weekday, weekend after weekend, and who are you oh man of sorrows having laid down your wings? And carest thou for my brethren? Come now.

4. Come now and let us reason together. Let us discuss the things of the lord. **Let us discuss the things of man in relation to the things of God Most High, shall we? Shall we discuss and present and interact and dialogue, while I show you my side, and what that/it means to you, you, you now?**

5. Why are you reading my words that cataclysmic are and cataclysmically challenge the ancients and that held so sacred by so many that so limiting is? Why are you interested in that which would erode/devastate that which erodes/devastates you from that which you were/are? Who can see the teacher in me? Who wants to, that's who.

6. Are you willing to be wrong, or just right? And in thinking you are right, remain wrong? And how will you/can you, tell/discern light from light?

And what words of darkness are you letting put out your light?

And how will you live when there is no day? And the night erodes what?

How shall you then live? What will you eat and what will you wear and what will you put on oh man so supposedly after spiritual things that darkness has controlled so completely/effectively? Shall I placate you with these words of salve or let them scalpel the words of untruth from your being?

7. Light? "What's that?"

"You mean I had it? It radiated from me? I was the light of the world?

How can that be? I was a man and I had to make a living."

8. And what will you say in that day when you know all, all, ALL? When all is laid bare in front of your eyes and you by my grace/in my wrath, know all, and know what you walked past/over day by day, moment by moment, and forfeited the son of god'ship for that which light has along with darkness?

9. What will you do in that day that is "in that day," that is today?

And what are you doing with the light I gave you?

And the words, the words, the words in red that I had/have to come through your lips oh reader hearer? What about them? Where are they and why have you not brought them forth/issued them to the world,s?

10. I love you. That's why I write this. Or shall I say more or less or recant or serve your desires for brevity and placation? Nay.

What are you willing to see/be for my sake?

What are you willing to discern for to be in line with the plumb line, mine?

Thinkest thou the heavens are afar off/away? Who told you such?

And where is time and what is it made of, and must you serve it? Darkness.

Fuel the gospel of light with money? Darkness 7 times over.

11. Who can come into me for what I want to give you/them?

Who is willing for me to teach them?

Who is willing to develop the leadership of God in others?

Are you?

I love you.

12. See what I have said, intimated, insinuated, insulted not, but yea coming into clarification all is, and many will be intimidated not when all is known, full circle, all in light. See.

I love you.

13. What do I want? Worship, or surrender?

Whose cape are you wearing and where did you find/get it?

And what are molecular disinteractions? And what will you do with them finding them, and what are they used for/to do?

How will you defeat what?

I love you.

14. Who can see my plea to know me for who I am, what I am, and come into all that I am? Are you willing, seeable, seeing, or just playing?

15. What is it that I should do for you today, reveal more truth that scalpels truth from your flesh thoughts? **And where does truth reside** and what are you doing with it/willing to do with it?

Lay down your life for truth? **Have you any idea of the cost of truth?**

Is it pervasive of/in religious thought?

What are you willing to see?

And how does your mind work?

And what is light and what is that you think you are, dust? Or my son? And who is one and who can be and who will let me define my/the terms I use/used?

I love you.

16. Rest. My friend, rest. You have much before you. And cataclysmic is. All receive who receive. Many reject. All choose.

Cataclysmically affected, all are, by your obedience.

Thank you unafraid.

Thank you unafraid.

Thank you unafraid to challenge the darkness'd ancients who have much right and much not as interpreted as today. And who will set right/true **the true**

plumb line? Yea my obedient listening unafraid to write, speak, and show my love to millions now. Yea. My Ted, light of the world, in whom is no darkness or shadow of variableness of turning. I love you friend.

You sought my friendship, you have it.

You sought my truth, you have it.

You sought my truth from me, you have me/it.

You sought my voice, you know it.

You sought to obey/die. You my friend, achieved much in surrender, and now you show the world surrender, surrendered one, to make one those who surrender.

I love you.

Me.

Thank you.

Rest.

All is SO soon.

Ted my friend, I am proud of you/your obedience/surrender.

Amen